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BURLINGTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 15.

WANTED.

When you want anything, advertise in the new special column of this paper. Some bargains are offered there this week which it will pay you to read about. See page two. This paper has more than 25,000 readers every week and one cent a word will reach them all.

That man is a benefactor who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before, but if the farmers of Vermont could make it three blades for every two, it would mean "some hay." Why not try it?

Representative Hay's proposition to reduce the cavalry from fifteen regiments to ten, seems to be just another instance of the penny-wise policy of the House democrats. Their pound-foolishness was so completely demonstrated in a measure early in the session that it needs no repetition.

THE MODEL AMERICAN.

Before the war and yet so near it that the land was filled with a prophetic dread, the poet Steadman wrote: "Abraham Lincoln, give us a man." It was "a voice crying in the wilderness," expressing the hope and fear of multitudes unable to find out the way and yet aware of the danger. And Abraham Lincoln gave the nation a man; brain and nerve and sinew; the life force sapped by nights of sleepless labor; the soul fibre burned out by the heat of smothered resentment and pent-up compassion, or worn out by the long relentless pressure of an overwhelming responsibility; and last his heart's blood. He gave the nation a man in whom the researches of half a century and the cold scrutiny of latter-day critics have served only to reveal a profounder wisdom, a character increasingly wonderful. The twelfth day of every February is a marked day on the calendar because it was the birthday of this man.

Lincoln had many great qualities, in character, in power to feel deeply, in power to express perfectly and with effect, and in that combination of powers which we vaguely term personality. He was marked off from other men by his excellence. But what made Lincoln a giant, was sheer brain-power. Other men might pause or quibble or compromise when their thinking brought them to a point beyond which it was dangerous to tread; Lincoln's mind carried him straight on to the true conclusion though a hundred apophyses and demons blocked the way. The Lincoln-Douglas debates were more than thorough discussions of vital issues, more than an education of the people in governing principles, they were a national lesson in intellectual honesty. There was something about itself which the nation needed to be told. Webster pushed his diagnosis almost to the seat of the disease and then recoiled. Clay was too busy with surface applications to come near it. Calhoun was on the wrong side. Abraham Lincoln went straight to the seat of the trouble and then told the truth. That was why those words about "a house divided against itself" were fraught with a fateful significance.

Coupled with the grandeur of intellect in this man, which excites our admiration, was his genuine self-abasement which made the men of his time love him and makes us of later time worship him as a latter-day saint. In the midst of the war he was interviewed by a delegation of abolitionists full of the ardor of their cause. He heard them and explained to them the reasons why to his mind the immediate emancipation of the slaves would be unwise. Then he added: "We shall need all the anti-slavery feeling in the country and more; you can go home and try to bring the people to your views; and you may say anything you like about me, if that will help. Don't spare me." He had a mind clear enough to understand, and a soul true enough to acknowledge the insignificance of any man before the cause he served.

The memory of Abraham Lincoln is our richest and most cherished national tradition. He was at once the product, the embodiment, the vindication, of our principles and our race. "New birth of our new soil, the first American." As those who would use language well must always go back to one or two old master-works to learn what English really is, so through all the ages to come Americans

GRATIFYING MATERIAL PROGRESS IN VERMONT

Maxwell Everts of Windsor needs no advocate as a loyal and devoted and enthusiastic champion of Vermont. Burlington learned this for itself long ago in the days immediately preceding the selection of a location for the State fair. The members of the Vermont Fish and Game League discovered this when at Bluff Point they joined "hands across the lake" with our New York neighbors and gained those intimate relations with Governor Hughes which continued so long as he remained executive of the Empire State, and which won for him an admiration and an esteem that still endure. The thinking people of all Vermont learned this while Mr. Everts was in the Legislature, and they have continued to be impressed through his splendid service to the cause of agriculture in connection with the State fair as well as to industrial progress in the Green Mountain State through his example in establishing at Windsor a great manufacturing industry.

Mr. Everts has now placed the people of Vermont under further debt of gratitude by the convincing and conclusive statement he has made in the number of the Vermonter just issued in reply to certain strictures on our State and the inhabitants thereof in the Rossiter article distributed by the American Statistical association.

The tributes paid to the men and women of Vermont from its early settlement to the present day is shown by Mr. Everts to be all that would satisfy its most loyal citizens. These include Mr. Rossiter's admission that probably "no State in the Union was settled by choicer immigration than that which passed up the Connecticut river to the Green Mountains;" that "the rare quality of the settlers has proved to the later generation an inheritance as valuable as a strong constitution to the individual;" that "the number of present-day Vermonters possessing in full measure the fine traits of the fathers is much greater than the number of those who shaped the early destinies of the State."

Mr. Everts wonders, therefore, what it is that so disturbs the critic of Vermont, particularly as it is clear from the latter's own paper that "the population of Vermont is steadily increasing." Mr. Everts asks: "Why is it then that Vermont has been selected for this gloomy jeremiad?" After diligent search he says: "It is not plain what causes Mr. Rossiter to take such a gloomy view." He concludes that it must either be the loss in the population of the small towns; the fact that Vermont is an agricultural State, or the falling off in the lumber industry, as "there is nothing else."

One explanation is that Mr. Rossiter did not have the benefit of the census reports of 1910 when he wrote, and Mr. Everts makes good this lack.

Mr. Everts shows that when there were no railroads it made little difference where in Vermont the farm was located so long as it was productive; but from 1850 to 1860 this situation changed and in order to be near a railroad the same population underwent a realignment—an entirely natural development. The loss of population in some of the smaller towns is not a sign of deterioration, therefore, and in any event the change in question is to be noted in all other States.

With reference to the position of Vermont as an agricultural State Mr. Everts says that the people of Vermont are proud of the fact that the opening of the West, which destroyed the agricultural interests of the balance of New England "failed to destroy the farmers of the Green Mountain State." They are proud of the fact that "the farms of their State on January 1, 1910, had two and one-half times as many horses, cattle and sheep as the farms of New Hampshire, a State of substantially the same climate, and acreage, and more than any other New England State." From 1900 to 1910 the value of Vermont's farm property increased from \$108,451,427 to \$145,399,728, or over thirty-four per cent, in ten years.

Mr. Everts notes the reassuring fact that Vermont's manufactures have increased in the last decade faster even than her agricultural interests, and this is particularly true of the last five years. He emphasizes the fact that more than one-half the scales used in the world come from Vermont; the first commercially successful turret lathe, now used in all the machine shops in Europe and the United States, was invented in Vermont. The automatic turret lathe was also invented in Vermont.

As regards lumber, the industry has more than kept even though the State has been settled for a century and a half. The lumber mill products were valued at \$8,539,191 in 1900, while in 1910 the value had increased to \$8,968,558.

Mr. Everts finds ground for pride as well as reassurance in the following facts about Vermont:

1. That her population has increased more in the last ten years than in any other decade since the Civil war.
2. That "there is an army of 168,000 allies in the Vermonter in other States scattered indeed all over the Union but possessing and undimmed love for the fatherland."
3. That her people are of the purest Anglo-Saxon stock in America.
4. That alone of all New England she has withstood the competition of the West. This competition is now ended and Vermont is coming forward with great strides to her old place of a leader among the farming States.
5. That the great inventive faculty which came up the river with her first settlers from Connecticut and which circumvented compelled to lie dormant is now being developed with a new capital.

Mr. Everts finds in addition that the deposits in Vermont's savings institutions have doubled in the last eleven years; that evidence of wealth is to be found in the fact that Vermont is nearly at the top of the list of States in the number of motor cars owned per capita; that her great granite and marble industries are growing every day; that she is continuing to contribute men wise in counsel and an extraordinary proportion of the distinguished men of the United States to the up-building and prosperity of innumerable communities throughout the country; that more and more of her youth will stay at home as her industrial opportunities increase.

We are glad that Mr. Everts has breathed this spirit of uplift into words for the advancement of Vermont. His wide experience enables him to speak as a man of the great world of affairs as well as of the State he makes his real home, and we welcome his hearty cooperation in the movement for the development of the State's natural resources, the greatest of all of which are Vermont's sons and daughters.

desiring to be good citizens will study the life and principles of Abraham Lincoln to learn the true nature of democracy, the aim and character of American ideals.

A WINTER RAMBLE.

Through Nebraska North to Lake Mansfield on Snowshoes.

There is no more pleasant walk in summer or snowshoe excursion in winter, than to follow the old country road through Nebraska North from Underhill to Lake Mansfield. The oldest inhabitants tell of the ex-trails which tolled over this road bringing butter, cheese, potash and grain from the Stowe valley to Lake Champlain before the day of the railroads.

The morning "B. & L." train arrives at Underhill just before eight o'clock. By phoning ahead a conveyance can be procured to meet the train and take the party up to Stevensville. At Underhill Center the road to Stevensville turns to the right at the school house.

At Stevensville, the road passing straight easterly should be followed. Do not turn to the left past the Stevensville church. About a half mile beyond Stevensville, the public highway comes to an end at a gate. There are a few houses beyond on a pent road. Running up the hill southerly from this gate is a stone-wall and a wire fence dividing a cultivated field from a pasture. In the pasture about twelve rods along this fence stands a beautiful white birch tree.

passed, the road descends abruptly to the lake.

A few rods below the summit on the easterly end, and three or four rods southerly from the road, a trail leads to a look-out from which magnificent views may be had of the notch, the mountains and the lake far below.

About a quarter of a mile below the summit of the notch, the road passes an old deserted logging camp, located on the banks of the brook which comes down from the beaver meadow past the "in cave." The road is very steep from there down to the lake. The return to Underhill can be made from that point by those so desiring. Down at the head of the lake is a lumber camp, where a hearty welcome awaits the stranger, who happens in and breaks the loneliness of the place.

The distances are approximately as follows: Underhill railroad station to the Center 2½ miles. The Center to Stevensville 2 miles. Stevensville to summit of notch three miles. From the summit to Lake Mansfield 1½ miles. Lake Mansfield to the electric railroad at Moscow six miles. Moscow to Stevensville two miles. From Stevensville through the notch to the deserted lumber camp and back to Underhill Center for supper is an easy trip for any one. Good snowshoes can readily go to the lake and back in the same time.

C. P. C.

THE GENERAL FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

To the Editor of the Free Press:

In order to bring before your readers who may be interested, some of the work of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, I am writing to ask you if you will kindly insert in your paper during the week beginning February 11, the following article. Then as a special request I wish to send you an article on this work for the week following, which I trust you can and will use. These two articles are all that I shall ask you to use on this subject at the present time. Thanking you for your courtesy in this matter, I am,

Respectfully yours,
 MRS. P. F. HAZEN.

Member of Endowment committee from Vermont.

St. Johnsbury, Vt., Feb. 7, 1912.

SOME OF THE THINGS ACCOMPLISHED BY THE GENERAL FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

1.—By bringing together women from every State in the Union to consider common problems, the country has been unified. This point has not been sufficiently stressed.

2.—Women trained to differ amicably in discussion, to think soundly and broadly, to work harmoniously.

3.—Art libraries and collections circulated. Art commissions established. Public taste cultivated to some extent.

4.—Club work reform advanced, especially in helping to place under the merit system all heads and employees of elementary institutions.

5.—Assistance given in every branch of conservation. Pure food law, protection of birds, Niagara and forest preservation are good examples.

6.—Telligent study of industrial and social conditions, furnishing trained leaders for this study.

7.—Uniting work for civic beauty; for parks and school playgrounds, boulevards, tree planting and social centers.

8.—Establishment of musical scholarships and special efforts to elevate public taste in music. Showing ethical value of highest art and music.

9.—Assistance in securing laws to protect the young, the weak and the diseased.

10.—Founding directly or indirectly hundreds of public and traveling libraries. Supplying proper aid for thorough study of literature.

11.—Creation of a special department of public health that is a revelation to many housekeepers.

12.—Setting high educational ideals and training the mothers of America how to approximate these ideals.

WAS IRA ALLEN TWICE MARRIED?

To the Editor of the Free Press:

Unfounded claims to descent from Ethan Allen and Ira Allen not infrequently come to our notice. The latest is made by a lady in Chicago who seeks membership in the D. A. R. on the ground of her descent from William, or William Ira Allen, a son of General Ira Allen by his "first" wife, Lucinda Miner, whom he married—so the story goes—when just 18 years old.

This alleged son is said to have been born in 1770, one or two years before Allen first came to the Falls of the Otton river. Probably no one in Vermont ever heard of this "first" marriage before. This marriage is entirely unmanufactured, but may serve the purpose for which it seems to have been invented.

REMINISCENCES OF BENNINGTON COUNTY.

To the Editor of the Free Press:

While we hear of so much wickedness in the small towns of Vermont it is pleasant to learn from the Bennington Banner that some German immigrants have arrived lately in the small township of Sandgate, Vt. Possibly many have never heard of such a town, but they will remember how my father in his early practice of the law in Manchester, Vt., used to ride horseback to Sandgate to conduct lawsuits.

Sandgate is described in Miss Hemenway's valuable Historical Gazetteer of Vermont as situated in the Taconic range of mountains on the western border of Bennington county. It was noted for its scenery and also for some of its early settlers.

One of the settlers was Capt. Lewis Hurd, who came from Connecticut. He was a valiant soldier during the Revolution. He was with Lafayette in his struggles through Virginia. He also was a great supporter of the Congregational Church in Sandgate and died there in peace in 1848.

The Germans there have found a soil adapted for the cultivation of fruits and vegetables. His pasturage is excellent. Their coming affords a ray of hope for the few people who abide there. I will remember a ride I once took from Manchester to Bennington, Sandgate and Arlington with E. P. Roe, the novelist. I remember "The Notch" through which we rode the narrow carriage road cut through a solid rock thirty feet high, passing Green river which feeds the Hattenkill. Suffice it to say that we arrived in Sandgate at Arlington and had supper at Gray's tavern and then went home to Manchester.

We found Bennington a peculiar tollage hamlet which Sarah N. Cleghorn has described in her interesting book, "A Turnpike Lady." Her great-grandfather was the celebrated Tory from Arlington, Capt. Jehiel Hawley, who foundered in the Revolution. He was a devout Episcopalian and a fervent supporter of the Episcopate. He was a service Sunday to the natives. I judge from Miss Cleghorn's book that his influences were felt in Bennington in the days of the "Whig-Bitter." The natives of Bennington fought against rebellious Westminsters and many were the drills on summer evenings. As the battle of

Bennington came on Capt. Jehiel Hawley is quoted as having given marching orders to the loyalists of Bennington.

It is something in those early days to be a Tory and watch the fate of Captain Hawley, his goods were confiscated and he fled to Canada, but on his way there he died at Shelburne of dysentery at the age of 66 in the year 1777. I started on this sketch by welcoming the thrifty Germans to Sandgate. Of Bennington at present I am unable to speak, I only know that for four generations it seemed to thrive.

CAROLINE MARTINDALE ROBERTS.

TO SPEND \$35,000,000.

Central Vermont Comes in for Its Share of the Improvements.

More than \$35,000,000 is to be spent in the improvement of rolling stock and trackage system of the Grand Trunk railroad system on its lines which lead into New England and which will, it is believed, ultimately have their eastern terminus in Boston, according to a statement made by J. L. Dymally, vice-president in charge of traffic on the Grand Trunk, Grand Trunk Pacific, and Central Vermont roads.

He says that the system has never in its history had so big a year as during the past 12 months, and that never before has the great northwest put forth such a quantity of grain. Conditions were such that it is estimated that 20,000,000 bushels of wheat were left unharvested in the fields notwithstanding that the increase of the grain harvested was from 100,000,000 bushels the year before to 200,000,000 the past year.

If the Massachusetts Legislature gives its authority to the entrance of the Grand Trunk into this city, it is expected that a large amount of this great yield of grain will in the future pass through this port.

The Grand Trunk Pacific has contracted for 15 locomotives to be delivered in May next. Other deliveries for May are to include 2,000 box cars, 500 flat cars, 500 refrigerator, and 500 coal cars for the Grand Trunk. It is also the case of the several types for the Central Vermont. Cars for two trains which are to be run as the "New England States Limited" on the Central Vermont, are being constructed. There will be a double tracking of 10 miles on that road. These improvements will cost about \$10,000,000.

Expenditures of \$12,000,000 are to be made in the construction of the Southern New England road, in the elevation of roadbeds and yards of the Grand Trunk in connection with the new union stations at Toronto and Montreal.

The Canadian roads are rushing millions of bushels of wheat in bond across the international boundary to grain elevators in Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Duluth for transatlantic export.

The rule regulating the period of time grain must be left in bond before being transferred across the continent for shipment was suspended at the request of the Canadian roads and the grain is being rushed at almost speed. In 10 days the millers of Minneapolis and other western cities will be receiving the Canadian grain, the 30 days in bond having then elapsed. Many conditions in western Canada have demanded prompt action in transporting the grain to save it from ruin.

Mr. Dymally said that the improvement in the West has resulted in a call upon the East to furnish clothing, food, and other supplies, and that the movement of freight west has been greatly increased.

"OLEO."

(From the Landmark.)

Vermont is vitally concerned in all that is said and done respecting the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine, for the principal reason that dairying is her chief economic interest. For every pound of oleomargarine that is sold the Vermont and New England farmer and dairyman must sustain a curtailment of income and that too that a fraud may flourish.

The best oleomargarine ever made can be placed on the market and sold at a good profit for the sum of 15 cents a pound, but the ordinary brands of the stuff do not cost above 10 cents a pound to produce and market. At no time since oleomargarine became a commercial product has it met with favor when sold for what it was. People never did nor never will buy the concoction as oleomargarine.

The very name savors of everything that is vile, and it is the personal opinion of deception. But let it masquerade as butter, palming itself off for that which it is not and its sale at an enormous profit succeeds, but its success is that of a fraud. Those who are willing to buy and eat oleo have opportunity so to do as the tax on the uncolored product is as nothing. But has said it but rarely that any one will knowingly buy the article.

The present prevailing tax on oleo colored to imitate butter of 10 cents a pound prevents its sale, save when butter is abnormally high. This tax is and always has been a thorn in the flesh of the dishonest manufacturer and dealer. Remove the tax and the people would be imposed upon without limit, for then everything in the form of oleo would be colored and sold to an unsuspecting public as butter and as a consequence the dairy interests of the country and of Vermont would be crippled and injured to a direful extent. There can be but one purpose in coloring oleo and that is that it may be sold as butter. In the high price of butter the makers of oleomargarine have seen and improved their opportunity to create a demand for the repeal of the tax of 10 cents a pound on the colored article. Because of this agitation every farmer should see that this is not done. Coloring oleo does not add to its quality. It merely affords the chance to work it off as butter.

"FOOLS" AND THEIR MONEY.

(From the Barre Times.)

The following statement is credited to Secretary of Agriculture, who was pressed for the reason for his department's attitude on the Florida everglades matter, now being investigated: "I am not running this office for the protection of fools who do not know any better than to buy something they never saw and do not know anything about."

That being the case, it is not surprising that the department so that land speculators were able to prevail upon the so-called "fools" who are drawn by the alluring words of the persons with land to sell, whether that land be under two or ten feet of water and likely to come to the surface only after great effort through many years. As to that attitude, more will come out when the promised investigation of the secretary's position is made more thoroughly.

But the point which the secretary's words bring imperatively to the front is the fact that people are "fools" actually who place their money in property which they never have seen and which they know about only through the skillfully worded prospectuses of the selling agents. Just how much money has gone out of the little State of Vermont under these conditions, it would be hard to say; but there are innumerable instances where Vermonters with a little sense such have been drawn into land exploitations in various parts of the country, only to

find that their property was worth little or nothing because it lay under water or because the "boom" which was promised for the particular section failed to materialize after the promoters had finished their job. And after they have considered their venture calmly they have been ready to admit, with Secretary Wilson's statement now, that they were fools ever to have bought without personal investigation of the conditions. Probably several others who are about to try the same experiment. If there are such, it would be the part of wisdom for them to recall the experiences of others and clinch their refusal by remembering Secretary Wilson's somewhat harsh word of protest against protecting "fools."

THE STORY TELLER.

A POSSIBILITY.

A vegetarian oratorist of under size—the indictment seems severe—was taking Sunday dinner with a prominent parishioner.

The host was most solicitous. "Give me some of the white meat," he asked. The oratorist declined. "Or a drumstick." "No, thank you." "How about this farm sausage?" "Not any, thank you." The son and heir spoke up. "Top," said he, "see if the little fellow 'll suck an egg."—Chicago Post.

UNJUSTIFIABLE SUSPICION.

The colonel had caught Rastus red handed, coming out of the hen-coop with three fat pullets.

"So," he said, "I've caught you at last stealing my hens, have I?" "What, me, suh?" replied Rastus, in pained surprise. "Why, Marsa Colonel, suh, I hadn't a stealin' no hens, suh." "Then what are you doing with them under your coat?" demanded the colonel. "Why, Marsa Colonel, hid look me so like it was gwine to snow, suh dat ah went out to de coop to bring dem hens in by de kitchen flah, suh, to keep 'em from kittin' frons, suh," said the old man, with deep sigh to think that his honor had been suspected.—Harper's Weekly.

MAKING A REASON.

Terence O'Grady had only been married a week, but his bride was already making things lively in the little house at Ballybunion. He had been working for three hours in his small garden when Bridget came to the back door and called out in strident tones:

"Terence, me bhoy, come in to lay, toast and solve eggs." Terence dropped his spade in astonishment and ran into the kitchen.

"Sure Bridget, allanah, ye're only coddlin' me," said.

"Nay, Terence," replied Bridget, "it's not ye, it's the neighbors O'm coddlin'."—London Telegraph.

THRILLING RACING DRAMA.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)
 Act I.—Five Men Break a Horse.
 Act II.—They Enter the Horse in a Race.
 Act III.—The Horse Breaks Five Men.

A DELICATE POSITION.

(From the Washington Star.)
 "That was an annoying coincidence," said Mr. Higgins. "It took great tact to manage it."
 "What's the trouble?"
 "The pension examiner and the life-insurance doctor both called on me at the same time."

OUR KALEIDOSCOPE.

IT MUST BE EXPLAINED.

Stern Papa—Georgia, what does this zero mean on your school report?
 Bright Georgia—I—I think that's a report of the last cold spell we had.—Chicago News.

NATURAL.

Traveler (in Nevada)—What seems to be the matter with this train?
 Conductor—Trouble with the couplings, sir. You see we are coming into Reno.—Philadelphia Record.

DETACHABLE LOCKS.

"The baby likes to play with my hair."
 "But you don't trust him with it when you are out, do you?" inquired her caller.
 And thus a coolness arose between two women who had been lifelong friends.—Washington Herald.

A NEW DISEASE.

He—What's the matter with poor young Thomson?
 She—The doctor says it is locomotor ataxy.
 He—Ah, I'd have the beastly things taken off the road if I had my way!—London Opinion.

UNHEALTHFUL.

For near a thousand years Rome sat on her seven hills. Then she began to decline.
 "These sedentary pursuits do tell on one sooner or later," sighed the Mistress of the World.
 Meanwhile the learned doctors were making all sorts of guesses as to what ailed her.—Puck.

WARD CAUCUSES BEGIN.

Second ward republicans held a caucus Tuesday night at the Star Horse house on North Winoski avenue. It was a quiet affair, the business of the caucus being over in a very short time. A. H. Duhamel was nominated, by a demonstration as a candidate for alderman from the ward to succeed himself and A. E. King was also nominated for school commissioner for another three years.

The caucus was called to order by F. S. Lanou, chairman of the ward committee. James E. Bradley was elected chairman of the caucus and Charles G. McJaffey was elected secretary. A committee composed of M. J. Barnes, A. H. Duhamel and A. E. King was appointed to nominate ward officers.

James E. Bradley was nominated for ward clerk and the following were nominated for inspectors of election: N. Laury, S. H. Miller and Heman Crooker. F. H. Robillard was elected a member of the city committee and H. Dillaway, F. H. Parker and Louis Alpert were elected ward committee.

At the conclusion of the business of the caucus M. J. Barnes spoke a few words to the voters on the question of medical inspection in the schools. It was expected that Dr. Dalton would be on hand to say something in this connection, but in his absence Mr. Barnes stated that he had attended the illustrated lecture by Dr. Cronin and had been impressed with the statements made and he urged those who were present at the caucus to use their words to the voters to secure the desired inspection in the schools.

MENAGERIE LEADS THE SIMPLE LIFE

High Cost of Living the Reason—Monkeys Have Supply of Eggs Cut Off.

New York, Feb. 12.—They're leading the simple life in the Central Park menagerie, the hippos, lions, monkeys and all the other exhibits that are the property of the city's institution in the park. There's a reason for this. It is the high cost of living. The monkeys haven't seen an egg in two months. They used to get one a piece every day before breakfast, according to Patrick Keenan, who is the overseer of that collection of simians, which so often is in the public eye. "It would be like offering them pearls now to feed them eggs," said Keenan. The only luxury they have is milk, and that with plenty of water in it, for the supply is but five quarts a day, and there are 10 monkeys to drink it. But there are hydrants on the menagerie premises.

"Bill" Snyder, the headkeeper, and Keenan were discussing the high cost of living yesterday. They both said that sooner or later the jungle folk would take to the tall timbers unless the chickens did their duty and the middlemen raised the prices.

"What are the monkeys getting now?" said Snyder, repeating a question he had been asked. "Well, we're feeding them onions, potatoes, bananas, bread and a little milk. It used to cost about seven cents a day to keep a monkey, but now it costs 10 to 12 cents. That's a lot. Just think how much more it costs now to feed a hippo than it used to."

"Why, 10 years ago you could board a hippo for 60 cents a day. It costs \$1 a day now, and sometimes more. Then there are the elephants. It costs near \$2.75 a day to